

# ALASKA SENTINEL.

L. 3. NO. 28.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1905

\$2.00 PER YEAR

## JUST ARRIVED. Shoes, Shoes, Shoes

New Cuts,  
New Shapes,  
New High Tan Lace,  
New Children's Tan Oxfords,  
New Ladies' Tan Oxfords,  
New Men's Tan Oxfords.  
New Patent Vamp Ties.

All these, and many more New Shoes can be found at

**Carlyon's Department Store.**

U. S. MAIL STEAMER

**Clatawa**

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave

WRANGELL

For Woodsky and west coast Prince of Wales Points

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain, Idar and all points on the lower end of the Island,

Monday of each week at 6 A. M.

For particulars, call on

CYRUS F. ORR Master

The Wrangell Drug Co.

### Memorial Day To be Observed.

A dozen or more citizens met at the civic house last Saturday evening to make arrangements for a proper observance of Memorial Day, Tuesday, May 30th, 1905. Mr. Bronson called the meeting to order. F. H. Gray was chosen chairman and John E. Worden, secretary. It was moved and carried that the chairman appoint the necessary committee to make arrangements, and the following were named:

Program—F. E. Bronson, L. M. Churchill, E. I. Green, J. E. Worden.  
Music—A. V. R. Snyder, C. M. Conlter, Mrs. Mary Wilson, Miss Ina Walton.  
To mark graves—E. Ludecke and M. F. Inman.

Transportation—F. E. Smith, Capt. L. M. Churchill, Eric Nelson.  
To gather flowers—All the Ladies and Children of Wrangell.  
After reading and approving the minutes, the meeting adjourned.

The program committee met immediately after and outlined the following

PROGRAM:  
Assemble on dock at 9:30 a. m.  
Prayer—Rev. H. P. Corser.  
Song—Children.  
Address—M. F. Inman.  
Song—Children.  
Strewing flowers in honor of the U. S. navy.  
Song—"America," assemblage.  
Embark for cemetery, where graves will be decorated.

In the evening services will be held at Red Men's Hall at 8:30 o'clock and Rev. H. P. Corser will deliver the address.

### Chamber of Commerce.

President McCormack, Secretary Worden and a goodly number were at the Council chambers last Thursday evening and transacted business that interests every citizen and property owner of this town and section.

After roll call and reading and approval of the April minutes, the names of M. F. Inman and A. T. Bennett, applicants for membership, were read and referred to committees.

The committee on securing a mineral cabinet reported that the same had been made and was now being thoroughly oiled.

The committee on opening up the D. y Straits, reported satisfactory progress, and was continued, while the committee for furnishing information to a Seattle firm was discharged.

Mayor Jensen, who is the committee for furnishing an exhibit to the Lewis and Clark exposition, reported that he had procured some good specimens of ore; but the troublesome question seems to be "who will pay the freight?"

The following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Under present conditions Wrangell Precinct is somewhat isolated in District Court and the citizens of the Town and section are either forced to go to Juneau, 150 miles, or to Ketchikan, 90 miles, in order to seek justice at law; and

WHEREAS, The population of this town and precinct is rapidly increasing, and those points to be determined and settled upon by the District Court increase in proportion; and

WHEREAS, As the government already has suitable buildings at Wrangell in which to hold terms of District Court, thereby saving to the government that expense; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce, most respectfully petition the Hon. Royal A. Gunnison, Judge of the First Division of Alaska, to look into the matter of giving Wrangell at least one term of District Court annually, and if consistent with his views to grant this request.

Resolved, That a copy of this instrument, signed by the President and Secretary of the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce be forwarded to Hon. Royal A. Gunnison.

After discussing several important matters and collecting dues for May, the Chamber adjourned.

Some time since the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce took up with the postal department the proposition of adding to the Wrangell and Prince of Wales mail route the offices of Sulzer and Copper Mountain. Later the matter was taken up by Collector Bronson, on behalf Capt. Orr, and the result is that last week Postmaster Worden received the following from the department at Washington, D. C., dated May 19th:

"The Postmaster General orders that the service on route No. 78054, from Wrangell to Jackson, Alaska, be changed so as to embrace Sulzer and Copper Mountain, (on trip from Wrangell). Apr. 1st to Sept. 30th, leave Wrangell Monday at 8 a. m., arrive at Jackson Thursday by 5:30 a. m.; leave Jackson Thursday at 8 a. m., arrive at Wrangell by Saturday at 8 a. m. Oct. 1st to March 31st, leave Wrangell about the 1st and 15th of each month, arrive at Jackson in 60 hours; leave Jackson about the 5th and 20th of each month and arrive in Wrangell in 58 hours.

The Seattle Star of the 10th inst., tells a tale which, if true, brands Capt. Baughman, of the steamer Humboldt, a heartless man; and one would take him to be Harry Grey and his fishing partner were on their way from Juneau to Seattle in a small schooner. A gale drove them on the rocks at South Inlet. The Humboldt happened along and the two men went out to her in a small skiff and asked the Capt. to take them aboard, which he absolutely refused to do, and the men miraculously escaped with their lives because of his refusal to aid them. This is the substance of their story.

Dr. S. C. Shurick came over from Shakan on the last trip of the Clatawa and spent Sunday in town, returning Monday. He is well pleased with his location, and says Shakan is going to be an all right town.

Memorial Day next Tuesday.

### NOTICE.

PARENTS are hereby warned to keep children off of the lumber piles and away from the lumber yards of the Willson & Sylvester Mill Co., and all persons are hereby notified that we will not be responsible for any accidents that may occur to any trespassing thereon.  
Dated May, 20, 1905.  
C. E. DAVIDSON,  
Receiver for Willson & Sylvester Estates

## Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Oiled Clothing

Gum Boots, Groceries,

HARDWARE, ETC.,

All at the Lowest Prices.

All Fresh Fruits in Season.

Headquarters For Camping, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits.

**THE CITY STORE,**  
DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor.

Wrangell, Alaska.



AGENTS FOR

**Hercules**

**Powder.**

AGENTS FOR

**UNION**

**Gas Engine.**

**St. Michael Trading Co.**

Wrangell, Alaska.

### ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by

**A. V. R. SNYDER**

Editor and Proprietor.

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Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00  
Display, per inch per month.....50  
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### HEID & DAY,

Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all Courts.

JUNEAU, - - - ALASKA.

**DR. WILLIAM HUGHES,**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building,

WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

All calls promptly attended.

### New York Kitchen.

**F. CHON, Proprietor.**

Open from 6:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

and

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie 15c.

**Best Bread and Pasty**  
Always on Hand

**DROP IN.**

**Elwal Ludecke,**

General Repairer of

**Boots and Shoes.**

All work left with me will be Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next door to Sinclair's store.

Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

## THE SMALLEY Gasoline Engine.

The Latest Modern Up-to-Date

Engine, with all the Good Points of the Best Engines made, and None of the Poor points to bother you.

Such is the **SMALLEY.**

Built in sizes from 2 Horse-Power up.

### NOTE.

The first six engines ordered

Will be sold at

**FACTORY PRICES.**

To introduce them in Southeast Alaska.

For full particulars, address our Agent,  
**J. F. COLLINS, Wrangell, Alaska.**

Estate of Thomas Willson. Estate of Rufus Sylvester.  
**Willson & Sylvester ESTATE.**  
**C. E. DAVIDSON, Receiver.**  
Manufacturers of—  
**Rough and Dressed Lumber, Mouldings and Sash**  
**and Sun Dried Lumber, Dried Salmon Boxes**

Dealers in—  
**Groceries and Provisions, Hardware and**  
**Lugers' Supplies, Cement, Lime, Iron Pipe, Fir**  
**tings, Doors, Windows, Shingles, Etc.**  
**Select Sun-Dried Boat Lumber always on hand,**  
**including Spruce, Red Cedar and Yellow Cedar.**

Friday evening last the Ladies' Aid Society of the People's Church gave a social at the McKinnon Hall. A short program was rendered and a delicate lunch was served. Everything was free, and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Mr. W. D. McNair came down from Juneau with receiver Davidson, last Thursday and has charge of the mill company's books. Mr. Irish has gone to Juneau to attend court.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

**DR. S. C. SHURICK,**  
Physician & Surgeon.  
Calls attended, Day or Night.  
SHAKAN, - - - ALASKA.

**DR. HARRY C. DeVIGNE**  
GENERAL PRATICE.  
Calls attended day or Night.  
Wakfield Building, Wrangell, Alaska

**D. A. HASCALL, M.D.**  
SPECIALIST  
in Female and Rectal Diseases.  
JUNEAU, - - - ALASKA.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

The Twice a Week Republic  
**OF ST. LOUIS is the**  
**BEST HOME NEWSPAPER.**

Throughout the great Western and southwestern country, the Twice-A-Week Republic

is recognized as the Best Home Newspaper. Read regularly by more than half a million persons twice every week, and from published as a welcome visitor to the homes of the great multitude of subscribers by a reputation founded in the progress of almost an entire century. It is a concise, reliable and most complete weekly newspaper published in the vast territory through which it circulates.

The Twice-a-Week Republic contains ALL the news of the world, and is consequently the mirror that reflects the doings of the world at large. The price of this great paper is \$1 per year; but as long evenings are coming on, as an inducement to give our subscribers all the news, cheap, to all who will pay their subscriptions one year in advance we will send the SENTINEL and Twice-a-Week Republic for \$2 per year—the price of the SENTINEL alone. Don't miss this opportunity of getting your reading for the winter.

### PROGRAM OF SERVICES

—AT THE—

**Peoples' Church for the Month of May.**

Sunday, May 7—Subject, "The Church—Its Power to Bind and Loose." Question Box.  
" 14—Service of Song. Address, "Living for Tomorrow."  
" 21—Subject, "Keep Sin Running."  
" 28— "The Price of Good Things." Memorial  
Interpreted service, 10:30; Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30; Sunday School, 2:30; Christian Endeavor, 4; Evening Service, 7:30.

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

Tom Freize and Eric Nelson are spending this week at the Sitka Hot Springs.

Men are here forming the heavy timber for the Silver Bow Basin dam will near Juneau.

Rev. and Mrs. Wagoner of Klawack, lost their little daughter last week, of spinal meningitis.

Mrs. I. M. Hofstad has been sorely afflicted with sore throat, but is somewhat improved at present.

Harry, the little son of Albert Woodhouse, died at 7 o'clock p. m. Thursday, May 18th, 1905, of spinal meningitis.

J. F. Collins' new gasoline boat was successfully launched from Inman's shop, Saturday. She is a beauty and her name is "Patience C."

Mr. David Johnston has gone back to Winona, Indiana, as one of two delegates from the Presbyterian Church of Alaska to attend the General Assembly.

Messrs. Davidson and Irish, Dr. Wm. Hughes and Miss Tunciffe went to Pot's Creek, angling, Saturday afternoon, and had fairly good luck.

Tuesday evening of last week Rev. James Kirk delivered a very interesting lecture on Life and Conditions in the Yukon, at the Presbyterian Church.

The Sentinel begs pardon for omitting the name of M. C. Brown from among the list of attorneys, last week. The reporter didn't see the ex judge.

Mr. G. A. Hobart, father of the collector of customs for Alaska, came up from Seattle, last week, with the intention of remaining here as inspector. Advice from the head office, however, called him to Juneau by the Seattle.

Poor Frank Sylvester, just merging into manhood, reached home just in time to die. His death occurred at the home of his mother at 2 a. m. Friday, May 19th, tuberculosis being his ailment. Frank was the oldest son of Rufus Sylvester, deceased, and was aged 17 years. His funeral occurred at the family residence at noon Sunday, and his remains were buried beside his father, south of town.

Edwin Hofstad accompanies the Raguhild as far as Cook's Inlet.

Rev. Father Bangs was down from Douglas over Sunday, looking after his Wrangell flock.

Mrs. Fred Patching was up from Loring during the past week, visiting her many old friends and looking after business. She is in the best of health and says Mr. Patching is bigger and stouter than ever.

Manager Brown, of the Tonka cannery, was in town last Friday morning, and reported everything moving briskly over on the narrow. The Tonka cannery began running King salmon on Thursday, May 18th.

Mr. W. E. Shawyer, wife and daughter, arrived from Ketchikan last week. Walter Chapman, a schoolmaster of Ketchikan, and his family will all call on their trip back to Ketchikan, and will stop at Anna Bay. Part of the buildings needed are already erected and others will be put up at once and things are in readiness for setting on again an extensive scale. May success attend their efforts.

Last Thursday Dr. DeVigne operated upon Kitty Curtis, the little girl who was shot recently, at Telegraph Creek. The girl was found to have passed through one of her kidneys, and he thinks likely to live, though it was a desperate case to locate it. The little sufferer stood the operation very well, and appeared much brighter for a day or two, when she began to sulk and Sunday she died. The Salvation Army took charge of the remains.

The City of Seattle brought Messrs. Hill and Leavitt, who have become interested with I. M. Hofstad in the Portage Bay mining properties and Monday the steamer Raguhild pulled out for the westward, with the party, intending to be gone about two months. The steamer has the following crew: I. M. Hofstad, master; G. B. Jacobson, mate; Larry Korhonen, engineer; Richard Hofstad and Ole Anse, deck hands; Mr. Roach, steward. We all wish the Raguhild a safe and prosperous trip.

## Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

Trouble is breaking out in so many places that the map of Russia will soon look as if it had the measles.

Can you think of anything more delicious than roast pheasants, served hot, and garnished with sprigs from a jungle?

A California astronomer has found another moon for Jupiter, which the latter may have if he will call and identify his property.

Japanese officials say that it is not to be expected that Russia will sue for peace yet—with a good deal of emphasis on the word "yet."

An Eastern paper refers to her as "old Mrs. Chadwick." She undoubtedly deserves punishment, but ought it to be as severe as this?

Mr. Hay says the United States does not intend to swallow Haiti and Santo Domingo. It has eaten enough of the dark meat to last it for a good long time.

Miss Hallie Erminie Rives has rewritten the most worthy novels of Charles Dickens. Thus, long after his death, Dickens is at last attaining real fame.

Dr. Osler's suggestion that men should retire when 60 years of age will not be applauded by Russell Sage, who has been working overtime for twenty-eight years.

One of the latest stories concerning John D. Rockefeller is that he is about to build a new home. If you do, Mr. Rockefeller, don't move into it. At your age it would be tempting fate.

A New York woman's club is discussing the question, "Should married women pay their bills?" If they do, they'll be no better off than their husbands. They'll be broke all the time.

Two million dollars' worth of gold is used every year to fill the teeth of the American people. It must bother John Bull a good deal if he knows there is so much gold that he can't annex.

Say, young man, you with the swollen cap and chesty bearing, did it ever occur to you that there is hardly blank paper enough in the world on which to print the sum total of what you don't know?

Russell Sage characterizes the purchase of an automobile by John D. Rockefeller as "a piece of foolish extravagance." "Uncle Russ" probably forgot that Mr. Rockefeller can get his gasoline at a discount.

The midshipman who deserted because he thought that a warship was no place for a "moral gentleman" can hardly be regarded as a loss to the service. It isn't usual for pigs to come out of Annapolis any more than out of West Point.

A man has sued for a divorce because his wife said he looked like a monkey. Instead of getting mad and going into court, he might have indulged in some cutting repartee concerning her taste and the hopelessness of her case when she accepted him.

Those stories of the millions of microbes which infect our paper money will not have any effect upon the general situation. The man who likes to hang on to money will not be deterred by a few extra risks, and the man who likes to spend it as soon as he gets it will only be given another excuse for so doing.

An interesting side light on the Welsh revival is cast by a London Journalist, who has counted the attendants at meetings and found that the proportion of men to women in the instances he noted ranged from two to one to five to one. Scoffers have been wont to say that "religion is for women," but in Wales it appears to be reaching those who need it most.

The celerity with which under modern conditions the isthmian canal can be dug is indicated by the estimate of the chief engineer that with 100 steam shovels installed, with a complete system of tracks serving them, a yearly record of 30,000,000 cubic yards of excavation may be reached without requiring a greater output per shovel or greater speed in working than has already been attained. And the magnitude of the undertaking is shown by the statement that, at this rate of progress to complete sea-level canal, with a tidal lock 1,000 feet long and 100 feet usable width, at Miraflores, will take from ten to twelve years.

Paraguay should be rich and prosperous. Its territory is twice the size of Uruguay and it has many natural sources of wealth, as in its immense forests, its mate plantations, tobacco and orange estates and its vast cattle ranges. The country has iron, copper, kaolin and marble. But it is afflicted with the professional politician, as is also Uruguay, where there are mutterings of another revolution. Argentina will not have rest till some way is found to abolish the power of its provincial caudillos, whose only conception of government is plunder and who often defy the central administration at Buenos Ayres. The provinces owe prodigious sums abroad, largely in

England, and show no signs of ever meeting their obligations. And, moreover, many municipalities are head over heels in debt. These are the sick sisters of the south.

The cartoonist and those addicted to other forms of humor have been making much sport of a certain learned man, who has declared that every man has outlived his usefulness at 40 and should not be permitted to live at all after 60. One may suggest, in the same spirit of sport that he now says moved him, that there does not seem to be any sound reason for conceding that useless twenty years between 40 and 60. If a man has passed his usefulness at 40, why not chloroform him then and save the cost of living? The curious fact in the situation is that this suggestion of a statute of limitations for man's life by a learned man of this country is received by an almost unbroken chorus of derisive laughter, while when another learned man, of Europe this time, recently suggested the chloroforming, or its equivalent, of the incorrigibly vicious and the hopelessly diseased in body or in mind, he was attacked seriously, sometimes savagely, and nobody made any sport at all. Perhaps it may abate the strangeness of this difference if one supposes the reason of it to be that while it was felt that Prof. Haeckel had some plausible pretense of reason for his suggestion for the elimination of the diseased and the criminal, the other man had no sort of pretext behind his age suggestion, and it therefore deserved nothing but ridicule. If all men looked upon speculations like this in a rational way there would be no occasion for anything but ridicule, or, better still, the contempt of complete silence. As a matter of fact, the spirit that prompts men, learned or not, to make declarations of such fantastic absurdity, declarations that run counter to the whole experience of the race, is purely and simply the sensational, notoriety-craving spirit. Men of common sense know that, except within somewhat uncertain general lines, age has little to do with a man's capacity for usefulness. Keats was a great poet, in a broad sense, at 20. Goethe continued a great poet at four times that age. Mozart was a great musical artist when little more than a baby. Beethoven was a far greater when five or six times as old. No two men or women are precisely alike in gifts or endurance. One ripens early—knows enough before he is old enough to vote. Another never ripens at all. For precisely this reason—of difference of native endowment—all men are not men of common sense. They often prefer to lay down hard and fast rules by the dictum of some one whom they regard as a specialist. They are as likely to so regard the sensationalist as any other—rather more than otherwise—and out of accepting his dictum comes gross injustice. The traditional bull in a china shop is not capable of half the mischief that may be done by the yellow professor flinging about his scientific deductions.

THE SUGAR CABIN.

ordinary broom sugar, but that is another story.

However, much of the genuine maple sugar used in this country is made in the Green Mountain State.

The industry is no longer as picturesque as it once was, because many of the least practical features have been eliminated, and there is not so much of sport connected therewith as formerly, but from a description given

by a writer in the Cosmopolitan, one may safely say that if there is a reasonable amount of help to do the work, life in a maple sugar camp is something of a picnic.

In Northern Vermont the season begins about March 1 and lasts from four to six weeks. The most favorable weather for the flow of sap is a succession of cold, frosty nights followed by warm, sunny days. After several days of good running weather, during which the sap has flowed freely, the yield grows less and less until a storm, either of snow or rain, seems to give the trees renewed life. With the swelling of the first buds the flow ceases entirely. A good tree, under favorable circumstances, will yield from four to five gallons of sap in twenty-four hours, delivered drop by drop into the buckets hung against the rough bark.

The "sugar place" selected, the work begins early in March. The sugar house

having been located upon a little rise of land, so that the water from the melting snow will drain away. If the snow is not deep, a well-trained horse, or a yoke of oxen, has been brought into the woods, with a stock of hay and grain to feed it, and is comfortably quartered in a shed, built against the side of the sugar house. If its help can be employed, the work is made much easier, for, hitched to a stout sled, it draws the buckets about the forests to be scattered to the trees, and, later, draws back to the camp the sap as it is gathered. Very often, however, the snow for the first week or two is too deep for a horse or an ox to get about, and all the work must be done by men on snow shoes. Mounted upon his stout, coarse snow shoes, which are strongly strapped to his thick boots, the sugar maker poises upon one shoulder a stack of buckets as heavy as he can carry and starts off with them, leaving one or two at the foot of every maple tree. As soon as the sap begins to flow it must be gathered and brought to the sugar house to boil. In this work "sap buckets," as shown in the illustration, are employed.

As a general thing, however, the snow has melted sufficiently by the

time the gathering begins to allow the use of horses or oxen. The latter are still frequently employed and they add something to the picturesque quality of the work. Roads are broken out in every direction through the woods, and along these the horses or oxen draw a stout sled made with wooden shoes so as to go with almost equal ease over bare ground or snow. Upon this sled is fastened a big tub called the "draw-tub." Into this the sap is gathered, being poured from the buckets at the trees and brought to the sled in pails. The draw-tub is made largest at the bottom, so as to sit firmly upon the sled, and chained down. When the gathering team reaches the sugar house the contents of the draw-tub are pumped or dipped out and carefully strained into huge tubs called holders. Thence the sap is put into the boiling pans and after several hours boiling the contents become a syrup—a thick brown liquid half way between sap and molasses. The syrup is then taken out, carefully strained and put away in clean wooden tubs to cool and settle. If the product is to be marketed as maple syrup, it is simply boiled until of the required thickness, and then put into the gallon tin cans in which it is to be shipped. If sugar is to be made, the boiling is continued for a length of time which varies according to the form into which it is to be finished.

There are various ways of telling when the sugar is boiled enough. An experienced maker can tell by the thickness as it drips from the edge of a wooden paddle which he has dipped into it. When it has reached a certain consistency a snowball held firmly and dipped into it comes out capped with a thin brown coating, delicious to be eaten. This is called "waxing it," and is the favorite form for eating. When the cry goes up from some watcher who has been experimenting, "It's ready to wax," the visitors leave their various occupations of whittling,

When a young man and woman, fancy-free and unfettered, become really good friends, it is very delightful to both; but there is always the very strong probability that friendship may develop into love. If the love be on both sides, and there be no obstacle to marriage, then nothing could be happier; but, unfortunately, platonic friendships have a way of ending in a one-sided love affair which is invariably the cause of much pain and sorrow to one, and sometimes to both, of the erstwhile good comrades.

"But," you may say, "friendship, pure and simple, between man and woman, is so delightful a thing—isn't it worth some risk?"

Not the risk of an unrequited, hopeless love, and therefore platonic friendships should not be indulged in by either man or woman till they are well on the shady side of thirty. For younger people the risks are so grave that they will be wiser to content themselves with the less exciting friendship of their own sex till the time comes when the friend is found who, it is hoped, will become the partner and companion for life.

Going from the fire-lighted interior of the sugar house to the outside is like going into another world, a fresh, pure world, of which most of us know nothing. The air is crisp, and clear, and cold. All about stand huge trees of the original forest, now known how many years old, their gray-white trunks rising in the dim like pillars in some vast cathedral. Far above, the stars shine through the interlacing branches. Or perhaps the moon is clear out, flooding all the place with a clear light which dissipates the lurking illusions of the starlight, but replaces them with a bewildering tangle of light and shadow which is no less beautiful. Unless there is a murmuring brook near by, the silence is intense, until, far back on the mountain side, an owl sounds forth his deep, reverberating call.

The barndoor skate beggars description. I never could tell whether he was looking at me with his eyes or his breathe-holes, says a writer in Country Life in America. He is a bottom fish and flat like a flounder. He has a triangular body, the apex of which forms the snout; opposite his snout are his tail and a few extra pieces of his overcoat, which kind nature has tagged on him in case he gets torn and has to be mended. His tail is embellished with a few spines—this I know for a fact.

He has a couple of eyes, a little way back of his snout, and right back of these are a couple of holes that extend completely through him. These holes connect with his lungs, or whatever he uses to breathe with, and have an uncomfortable way of looking at you at the same time as his eyes.

He has a mouth, too, but it is on the under side of him, and convenient for business. It is a funny thing, with spines on the lips, and when you pull the lower jaw the upper jaw moves with it—a sort of automatic trap, not unlike what you can see in any 10-cent restaurant. This is a land-lubber's description, but it is enough.

It will indeed. Willie—Pa, how many quarts does it take to make a peck?

Pa—It all depends, my son. Less than one quart, for instance, will sometimes make a "peck of trouble."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

We have positive proof that a certain boy is the smartest boy of his age in the world: his mother told us so.

Gathering the Sap. As a general thing, however, the snow has melted sufficiently by the

## MAKING MAPLE SUGAR

INDUSTRY WHICH FLOURISHES IN THE EARLY SPRING.

Much of the Genuine Product Is Made in the Green Mountain State—Teams Sometimes Employed in Gathering the Sap—Picturesque Sugar Camp.

The little brown log-cabin of maple sugar which find their way into market are made up in largest quantity in the woods of Vermont. The making of the sugar is not confined to that region alone, for wherever maple trees are found in sufficient numbers to make the tapping of them profitable, the sap is drawn therefrom and boiled into sugar. Then, there is the "maple" sugar manufactured from corn-cobs and

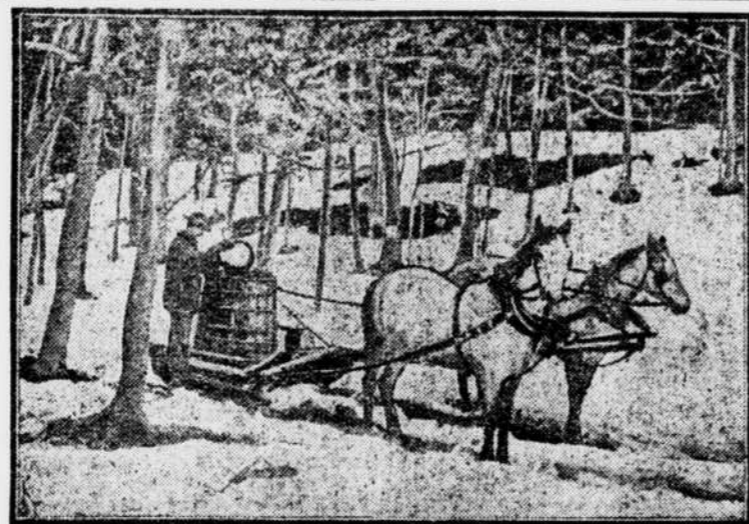


THE SUGAR CABIN.

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GATHERING THE MAPLE SYRUP IN THE FOREST.

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The "sugar place" selected, the work begins early in March. The sugar house



A TWICE-TAPPED TREE.

having been located upon a little rise of land, so that the water from the melting snow will drain away. If the snow is not deep, a well-trained horse, or a yoke of oxen, has been brought into the woods, with a stock of hay and grain to feed it, and is comfortably quartered in a shed, built against the side of the sugar house. If its help can be employed, the work is made much easier, for, hitched to a stout sled, it draws the buckets about the forests to be scattered to the trees, and, later, draws back to the camp the sap as it is gathered. Very often, however, the snow for the first week or two is too deep for a horse or an ox to get about, and all the work must be done by men on snow shoes. Mounted upon his stout, coarse snow shoes, which are strongly strapped to his thick boots, the sugar maker poises upon one shoulder a stack of buckets as heavy as he can carry and starts off with them, leaving one or two at the foot of every maple tree. As soon as the sap begins to flow it must be gathered and brought to the sugar house to boil. In this work "sap buckets," as shown in the illustration, are employed.

As a general thing, however, the snow has melted sufficiently by the

time the gathering begins to allow the use of horses or oxen. The latter are still frequently employed and they add something to the picturesque quality of the work. Roads are broken out in every direction through the woods, and along these the horses or oxen draw a stout sled made with wooden shoes so as to go with almost equal ease over bare ground or snow. Upon this sled is fastened a big tub called the "draw-tub." Into this the sap is gathered, being poured from the buckets at the trees and brought to the sled in pails. The draw-tub is made largest at the bottom, so as to sit firmly upon the sled, and chained down. When the gathering team reaches the sugar house the contents of the draw-tub are pumped or dipped out and carefully strained into huge tubs called holders. Thence the sap is put into the boiling pans and after several hours boiling the contents become a syrup—a thick brown liquid half way between sap and molasses. The syrup is then taken out, carefully strained and put away in clean wooden tubs to cool and settle. If the product is to be marketed as maple syrup, it is simply boiled until of the required thickness, and then put into the gallon tin cans in which it is to be shipped. If sugar is to be made, the boiling is continued for a length of time which varies according to the form into which it is to be finished.

There are various ways of telling when the sugar is boiled enough. An experienced maker can tell by the thickness as it drips from the edge of a wooden paddle which he has dipped into it. When it has reached a certain consistency a snowball held firmly and dipped into it comes out capped with a thin brown coating, delicious to be eaten. This is called "waxing it," and is the favorite form for eating. When the cry goes up from some watcher who has been experimenting, "It's ready to wax," the visitors leave their various occupations of whittling,

When a young man and woman, fancy-free and unfettered, become really good friends, it is very delightful to both; but there is always the very strong probability that friendship may develop into love. If the love be on both sides, and there be no obstacle to marriage, then nothing could be happier; but, unfortunately, platonic friendships have a way of ending in a one-sided love affair which is invariably the cause of much pain and sorrow to one, and sometimes to both, of the erstwhile good comrades.

"But," you may say, "friendship, pure and simple, between man and woman, is so delightful a thing—isn't it worth some risk?"

Not the risk of an unrequited, hopeless love, and therefore platonic friendships should not be indulged in by either man or woman till they are well on the shady side of thirty. For younger people the risks are so grave that they will be wiser to content themselves with the less exciting friendship of their own sex till the time comes when the friend is found who, it is hoped, will become the partner and companion for life.

Going from the fire-lighted interior of the sugar house to the outside is like going into another world, a fresh, pure world, of which most of us know nothing. The air is crisp, and clear, and cold. All about stand huge trees of the original forest, now known how many years old, their gray-white trunks rising in the dim like pillars in some vast cathedral. Far above, the stars shine through the interlacing branches. Or perhaps the moon is clear out, flooding all the place with a clear light which dissipates the lurking illusions of the starlight, but replaces them with a bewildering tangle of light and shadow which is no less beautiful. Unless there is a murmuring brook near by, the silence is intense, until, far back on the mountain side, an owl sounds forth his deep, reverberating call.

The barndoor skate beggars description. I never could tell whether he was looking at me with his eyes or his breathe-holes, says a writer in Country Life in America. He is a bottom fish and flat like a flounder. He has a triangular body, the apex of which forms the snout; opposite his snout are his tail and a few extra pieces of his overcoat, which kind nature has tagged on him in case he gets torn and has to be mended. His tail is embellished with a few spines—this I know for a fact.

He has a couple of eyes, a little way back of his snout, and right back of these are a couple of holes that extend completely through him. These holes connect with his lungs, or whatever he uses to breathe with, and have an uncomfortable way of looking at you at the same time as his eyes.

He has a mouth, too, but it is on the under side of him, and convenient for business. It is a funny thing, with spines on the lips, and when you pull the lower jaw the upper jaw moves with it—a sort of automatic trap, not unlike what you can see in any 10-cent restaurant. This is a land-lubber's description, but it is enough.

It will indeed. Willie—Pa, how many quarts does it take to make a peck?

Pa—It all depends, my son. Less than one quart, for instance, will sometimes make a "peck of trouble."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

We have positive proof that a certain boy is the smartest boy of his age in the world: his mother told us so.

Gathering the Sap. As a general thing, however, the snow has melted sufficiently by the

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## WOMEN AND FASHION

### General Grant's Granddaughter.

Miss Rosemary Sartoris, whose engagement to J. M. Nelson, a prominent young broker of St. Louis, was recently reported, is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and granddaughter of General Grant.



MISS ROSEMARY SARTORIS.

This is the third time that rumor has announced her to wed under romantic circumstances. Four years ago, only a

short time after her coming out in Washington, fashionable society of that city was interested by Miss Sartoris' reported engagement to Jack Hilbert, a handsome young Englishman whom she met on the shores of the Mediterranean. Miss Sartoris at last formally denied the truth of the report.

Shortly thereafter it was rumored that she would wed Lieutenant John Wright, U. S. A., the son of the late General Marcus Wright, who had fought her grandfather in many a bitter battle during the Civil War. This engagement, too, was promptly denied.

Miss Sartoris is a beautiful girl, an accomplished musician and a talented linguist. Her debut in Washington five years ago was one of the most brilliant of the season's functions. Young Nelson is related to Lewis C. Nelson, who is a brother-in-law of former Governor Lon V. Stevens of Missouri.

Platonic Friendships. When a young man and woman, fancy-free and unfettered, become really good friends, it is very delightful to both; but there is always the very strong probability that friendship may develop into love. If the love be on both sides, and there be no obstacle to marriage, then nothing could be happier; but, unfortunately, platonic friendships have a way of ending in a one-sided love affair which is invariably the cause of much pain and sorrow to one, and sometimes to both, of the erstwhile good comrades.

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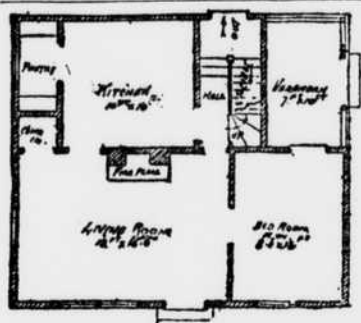
# A SUBURBAN COTTAGE.

The accompanying sketch and ground floor plans are for a suburban cottage that should serve many who desire to build a neat, inexpensive dwelling. It is 24x27 feet and is set on cedar posts or brick piers. The walls are built of 2x4-inch studs, covered



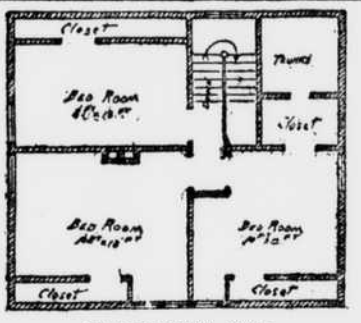
NEAT COTTAGE DESIGN.

with building paper and matched siding or clapboards. The roof and gable ends are shingled with stained shingles in two shades of green, to give it a mottled appearance. The clapboards are painted a creamy white, while the casings or trimmings of doors and win-



GROUND FLOOR PLAN.

dows are pure white. The cottage has a fireplace in the living room, also a flue for the kitchen stove. The inside is plastered and trimmed in the usual way. The approximate cost of the building would be about as follows:



UPPER FLOOR PLAN.

Brick work for cellar, walls, piers and chimneys, \$75; carpenter work would cost about \$600; plastering, \$125; painting and glazing, \$75; making a total of \$875.

## TALKS ON ADVERTISING

The declaration by Charles S. Young, advertising manager of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, in a university extension lecture that railways have found newspaper advertising more profitable than any other form of advertising, points to a truth that has been growing steadily in recognition for several years. It is only natural that it won early recognition as truth among those in a vocation attracting, as railroad advertising does, a large share of the best ability of the age.

Concurrently with railway managers, the managers of all kinds of theatrical and other amusements, another vocation demanding the most alert intelligence, recognized this same truth, and the huge crop of posters, lithographs and other "window and wall paper" they had long maintained disappeared.

The superlative quality of any particular thing could hardly be fortified more conclusively than by these two unqualified testimonies in precept and practice from two of the professions in which it is most of all necessary that methods shall be both intelligent and modern in the best sense.

Modern advertising may be said to have been born with the modern newspaper and to have grown up with it practically as a part of it. Its aim is the dissemination among men and women of prompt knowledge of where they may secure on the most acceptable terms whatsoever they may legitimately desire. Its best medium, therefore, is one which keeps abreast with its time, takes hold on the attention of the largest number of people who want things and maintains for itself a character for honesty, responsibility and intelligence that commands the respect and confidence of the community—Chicago Chronicle.

**The Choice of a Wife.**  
A German professor selects a woman who can merely stew prunes not because stewing prunes and reading Proclus make a delightful harmony, but because he wants his prunes stewed for him and chooses to read Proclus by himself. A fullness of sympathy, a sharing of life with one another, is scarcely ever looked for except in a narrow, conventional sense. Men like to come home and find a blazing fire and a smiling face and an hour of relaxation. Their serious thoughts and earnest aims in life they keep on one side. And this is the carrying out of love and marriage almost everywhere in the world, and this the degrading of women by both.—From One of Mrs. Browning's Letters, 1846.

Never judge a woman's age by her store teeth.

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me."  
—Miss E. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N.Y.

For **Rich Blood**  
Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

100¢ a bottle, 40¢ a box.  
A. S. HALL, Lowell, Mass.

**A. S. HALL**  
Spaulding and Victor Base Ball Goods, Gun Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, 100 Gross Trout Flies, 10¢, 15¢, 25¢, 50¢, 75¢, and \$1.50 Doz. Ass't. Repairing and Key Work. Mail orders promptly filled.

We have a large list of improved and unimproved farm lands in this State that we can sell on small payment, long time on balance. Tell us when you want to locate.

**E. C. BYERS & CO.**  
327 Arcade Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

## BURGLARS FOILED

Your windows can be locked whether open or closed with the Boren Ventilating Sash Lock. Price 25¢ or \$2.50 per dozen at your dealer's or at company's office, Seattle, Wash.

## BASE BALL SUITS

Made to Order  
Write us for prices  
**C. C. FILSON CO.**  
1011 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

## Khaki-Khaki

We have in stock a fine lot of government Khaki coats and pants which we are selling for \$2.75 a suit. They are just what you want for hunting, mining, fishing, camping, prospecting, ranching and lumbering.

**W. S. Kirk,** 1209 1st Ave., SEATTLE.

## EMPLOYERS EMPLOYERS

W. H. Uplinger & Co., 209 2nd Avenue South, Seattle, Wn. Phone, Main 3961. Reliable help of all kinds furnished free to employers on shortest possible notice. Wire or phone us your orders at our expense.

## Phunder's REGON BLOOD PURIFIER. HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

**EASTERN Washington Wheat Lands and Irrigated Lands for sale or exchange. What have you for sale or exchange?**  
**O. W. BROWN,**  
415 Pacific Bldg., Seattle, Wash.



**We make Tents and Awnings**  
Your dealer should handle them. If he does not, write us.  
**SEATTLE TENT & AWNING CO.,** Seattle, Wash.  
Send for catalogue

# ECZEMA A FLESH FIRE

Those afflicted with Eczema know more than can be told of the suffering imposed by this "flesh fire." It usually begins with a slight redness of the skin, which gradually spreads, followed by blisters and pustules discharging a thin, sticky fluid that dries and scales off, leaving an inflamed surface, and at times the itching and burning are almost unbearable. While any part of the body is liable to be attacked, the hands, feet, back, arms, face and legs are the parts most often afflicted. The cause of Eczema is a too acid condition of the blood. The circulation becomes loaded with fiery acid poisons that are forced through the glands and pores of the skin which set the flesh aflame. Since the cause of the disease is in the blood it is a waste of time to try to cure it with local applications; the cause must be removed before a cure can be effected. S. S. S. has no equal as a remedy for Eczema; it enters the blood and forces out the poison through the natural channels, and builds up the entire system. The skin becomes smooth and soft again, and the Eczema is cured. Cases that have persistently refused to be cured under the ordinary treatment yield to its purifying, cooling effect on the blood. Book on Skin Diseases and any advice wished, without charge.

**THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

**S. S. S.**  
S. N. U. No. 15-1905

**WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.**

But a small fraction of the mothers of the country enjoyed the privilege of listening to the President's latest disquisition on race suicide, but we infer from the speaker's own alarm that a majority not only of those present but of all mothers had prejudged the case. It is this disheartening fact that arouses some doubt as to the practical value of the President's oft-repeated appeals. The great question was settled before he realized the impending disaster, and a reversal of the decision becomes more improbable every year. Such is the plain truth, regardless of the merits of a very one-sided controversy, and if it were not for the President's delight in the exercise of his energy and versatility it might be suggested that he could save himself much wear and tear by abandoning the hopeless task of persuasion. But as the only rest he really enjoys is a change of work, every new contribution that he makes to the debate must be deemed a refreshing employment of his argumentative powers which helps to keep him in good form without disturbing the mothers or the country.

If the Japs will let Eurokratkin win a partial victory, or a paper victory, they can dictate peace with St. Petersburg. Russia will grant anything, an indemnity included, if she can but save her face a little.—Atlanta Constitution.

According to the best advice that we have from St. Petersburg, it appears that the Czar would like to escape further trouble by establishing a few reforms, but he is afraid of further trouble if he does establish a few reforms. The bomb throwers in Russia are not all revolutionists.—Chicago Chronicle.

**Oregon Blood Purifier** is rightly named, because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

Many men of 60 and upward, it is true, seem to be fit only for presidents, judges, discoverers, inventors, educators, authors, and the like.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Danger.—We are faced with the grave danger in our boasted democracy of developed class distinction.—Rev. R. A. White, Independent, Chicago, Ill.

Pipe's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

The Fallen.—No matter how low a man may fall if the rebound is toward God the man is blessed.—Rev. B. F. Riley, Baptist, Houston, Tex.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Pletcher*

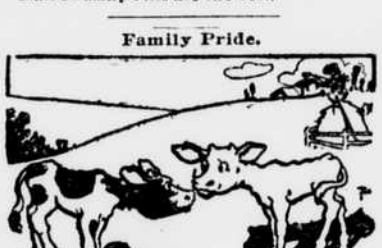
Point of View.

Edyth—I understand your fiancé is a man of no family.

Mayme—Well, that's better than marrying a widower with ten children.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface, such articles could never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. C. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75¢ per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.



**Family Pride.**  
Whitely—My great-grandmother started the Chicago fire.  
Spotty—Pooh! Mine started the beef trust!

# Bits for Bookworms

Bishop Potter will soon publish a book on "Temperance," setting forth the views he has long held and his reasons for his attitude toward saloons.

E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, publish George Gissing's last work, "Veranilda," a romance of the Roman and the Goth, of which only the closing chapter or two remained unfinished at the date of his untimely death.

Prof. William Cleaver Wilkinson of the University of Chicago will publish, through the Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York, "Modern Masters of Pulpit Discourse," with sympathetic appreciations and criticisms of Beecher, Liddon, Phillips Brooks and other great preachers of England and America.

In compliance with requests from members of the faculties of several universities, Yale and Harvard among them, Harper & Brothers, New York, are issuing a "University edition" of their great 28-volume history, "The American Nation." Each of the five volumes thus far issued is the latest work of an eminently qualified specialist.

Dr. McCook, lately retired from active life as pastor, has published, through George W. Jacobs & Co., New York, a poem in memory of the late Senator Hanna. The two were born in the same Ohio town and were playmates and close friends for fifteen years of childhood and boyhood, and their friendship was never broken. It is entitled "The Senator."

Gertrude Atherton declares, in the National Magazine, that London is her real home. "London is a place fit to live in. We get along famously, London and I. After a trip to America, looking twice and three, I turn into a veritable Lot's wife, and I want a gent to carry me back to London and dose me with sugar and pour honey over me and make me myself again."

Moffat, Yard & Co. is a new company formed to engage in a general book, art and periodical publishing business at 289 Fourth avenue, New York. Mr. Moffat has been twenty years with Charles Scribner's Sons and was lately business manager of Scribner's Magazine, and Mr. Yard has been manager of book advertising for the same house and editor of the Lamp. The firm has also acquired an interest in the periodical Town and Country.

## NORWAY'S WINTER FUN.

Skees Furnish Not Only Sport but Necessary Means of Travel.

It is during the Norwegian winter that the most characteristic sports in that country hold sway. When the floors are frozen under the snow has fallen, the water is covered with the bright, shining ice, and like the gulls during the summer, the Norwegian boys glide about on their skates where. In July and August, they had crossed in sailing boats. But when the snow covers mountain, valley, and fjord many feet deep, snow-shoeing, or skillobbing, as it is called in Norway, becomes universal, not merely as a sport, but also as a necessary way of traveling.

The skees are made of wood, generally of ash. It is the most suitable wood for the purpose, but they can also be made out of pine, or birch, or of almost any wood in which the grain runs straight, and which is not too knotted. But woods like ash, which is both hard and flexible, are admirably adapted for skee-making. The skees are some ten feet long and about four inches broad, and taper up in front in a graceful curve. A very slight groove about half an inch wide runs all along the middle of the skee from front to back, giving a tendency to keep it steady in one direction, and to prevent it, to some extent, from sliding to one side. About an inch back of the middle of the skee, a loop is made out of twisted willow, or, in recent years, frequently out of leather-covered bamboo, forming a firm but flexible support for the foot about two inches back of the toe. Another loop of leather-covered bamboo runs from the base of the loop for the toes and all around the heel, while one strap combines the two sides of this loop under the foot. The skee-runner then finishes the fastening by buckling a strap over his instep.

This peculiar arrangement of loops and straps allows the runner to move his heel in a vertical direction so far that he could, although with effort, put his knee down to the skee in front of him, while his toes still remain in the loop; but in a horizontal direction the foot is arrested; the skee must follow every small movement of the foot to the right or left.—St. Nicholas.

## First Over the Wire.

The first actual communication through an electrical circuit was made in 1787, when Lamond, a French philosopher, placed two electrical machines in different rooms of his house and connected them by wire. He agreed with his wife that the movements of little pith balls should be understood to mean certain letters, and in this manner carried on regular conversation.

**His Meaning.**

Said Jones: "He sports an auto, yet. He hasn't got a scent." It runs by steam, not gasoline.—That's what the fellow meant.—Kansas City Times.

Whether certain privileges and exemptions appertaining to mature years afford adequate compensation for the loss of youth's energy and capacity for enjoyment is a matter that will probably be viewed differently by different people. It is likely, however, that most of those on the shady side of 40 would be glad enough to surrender a good part of their experience and wisdom in exchange for the vivacity and activity of 21. There is something to be said for the blessings of maturity, nevertheless. Taking the merely physical phase of the matter, for instance, we find that those past middle age are largely exempt from certain of the most dangerous and destructive diseases. Typhoid fever is the scourge of the young and comparatively rarely attacks people of mature years. The same things may be said of appendicitis, while "the great white plague"—pulmonary tuberculosis, or consumption—finds three-fourths of its victims among those below 30 years of age. There are other diseases in which, to a greater or less extent, youth suffers heavily as compared with maturity. Coming to the sentimental side of the case, we may admit that youth has the greater capacity for enjoyment, because the heyday in the blood is tame when middle age is reached; yet, as has been intimated, experience and worldly wisdom—to say nothing of unworldly wisdom—go far to compensate the sober and sedate older for the loss of his youthful zest and keenness. Maturity and even old age have their advantages in other ways. It is an age in which the cry is for young men, yet the wisdom of that cry is coming to be doubted. Mere youthful energy does not count for everything, as employers and corporations which have drawn the age line are beginning to discover. It is becoming more and more evident that no amount of native ability will take the place of that good judgment which is based upon actual experience and that the policy of barring out men because of their age results also in barring out qualities which younger men cannot, in the nature of things, possess. Young men for action, old men for counsel, is an adage which is as ancient as it is well founded. The world has not yet evolved men who with the vigor and vivacity of youth combine the judgment and experience of mature years. Until such a combination shall have been attained there is going to be room even in the busiest of mundane activities for him who has learned his lesson in the school of experience, even though his hair has turned gray while he was going to school. In short, maturity and earlier old age still have a place in human affairs both practical and sentimental. Even the latest stage of all, specified by the pessimistic Jacques, is neither useless nor depressing, since it is—or it should be—accompanied by love, honor, obedience, troops of friends—the concomitants of honorable old age. There is room in the world for gray hairs and it will be a barren sort of world when there is not.

## At Bacon Ridge.

The Postmistress—It's pesky little use I have for that Mrs. Styler from town.

Silas Redboot—Why, at one time you used to say she was all right.

The Postmistress—Yes, but then she used to write all her affairs on postal cards. Now she writes sealed letters an' I can't find out her business to save my life.

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**WELCOME FACTORY, Inc.** (capital fully paid \$44,000) offers you an opportunity to fully invest for a bona fide, permanent cash business, protected from competition. We are coming to do business in your town and the amount necessary for the sole control of your territory for **WELCOME BASE BURNING, SELF-HEATING SADDLE IRON**, manufactured at 73 Watt Street, New York, under Letters Patent, U. S. A., is an insignificant sum. There is no expense to you to carry on the business. **WELCOME FACTORY, Inc.**, pays local **WELCOME ADVERTISING**. Your success is ours. Investigate this proposition. Some one is going to represent us; why not YOU? Get in touch with us at once. Let us know WHEN TO CALL and WHO TO SEE.

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I take great pleasure in recommending Sensorial Cream, having used it for myself and daughter. Before using it my daughter's hair was quite thin. Now, after having used your remedy for some time, her hair has grown in beautifully. For promoting the growth of the hair, I have never found its equal. Very respectfully, Mrs. Florence Marshall, Ninth Ave. and Yesler, Seattle, Wash.

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ASK YOURSELF WHY?

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color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye.—One 10¢ package colors Silk, Wool and Cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10¢ a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors.

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And now they tell us the poor logger must pay 25c. per 1,000 for the privilege of logging. What next, good Lord?

[From Mineral Resources of Alaska, 1904.]

BRADFIELD CANAL.—On Ham Island, at the north entrance to Bradfield Canal, is a deposit of a blue, coarsely crystalline marble. This is favorably situated and the marble is of good quality, containing few jointing cracks. The exposure is 50 feet high and 100 feet long.—Tests of this rock have been made, and it is reported to be suitable for building as well as ornamental purposes.



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**DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C.** April 19, 1904. Seals of Permits for the construction of schoolhouses at Killisnoe, Wrangell, and Jackson, Southeastern Alaska, and at the mouth of the Copper River, Alaska, Wales Island, and Shikofa, Southern Alaska, and for schoolhouses with teachers' residences attached at the mouth of the Copper River, Alaska, and Kate, in Southeastern Alaska, will be received at the Department until 6 o'clock P. M. Saturday, April 23, 1904, and will be returned thereafter. In the presence of such holders as may desire to attend, Blank forms of proposal, containing the conditions of the award, and the application to the Department, or to the Commissioner of Education, where drawings showing details of construction are required, may be obtained, and also seen and obtained from Prof. William A. Kelly, at Sitka, Alaska; at Juneau and Douglas, Alaska, from Mr. J. H. McLaughlin, and at Kodiak, respectively U. S. Commissioners at Ketchikan, Wrangell, Skagway, and Valdez, Alaska.

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